THE PRINCE OF PRETENSE

= $B_V = -$ STEPHEN CHALMERS

(Copyright, The Frank A. Munsey Co.)

Synopsis of Chapters Already Published The sole survivor of a shipwreck off the Scottish viliage of Invertachie, one Charles Edward Casimir, bears so striking a resemblance to Bonnie Prince Charlie as to cause a great sensation. Domi, nie Daigleish halls him as King of Scotland and calls a meeting of chiefs of clans to greet him. The stranger neither affirms nor denies until his presence attracts the notice of the English troops in post at Inverlachie, when he confesses to Margaret Daigleish-between whom and himself there have been love-passages—that he is in reality an American agent. She is terribly angry because he has permitted a deception to continue. Meanwhile Captain Kilby, in charge of the British garrison, and Peggy Wallace, the village doctor's daughter, are in love with one another.

CHAPTER XX .- (Continued.) T WAS after he had been in the village nearly six months, and when the Corsican's movements were again stirring the tempest of war,

that Charles Edward Cashmir spoke

It was at a meeting of the clau. Margaret was there. The British Lion had just been rearing from Will Craig's mouth-rearing of the terrors that were in store for England if "something's no discussions."

in store for England if "something's no din richt awa' tae er-r-rush Napolyn," when Mr. Richmond arose and bowed to the dominie. Jamie Dalgleish, who had often marked this stranger, bowed recognition of his right to the floor.

Mr. Richmond spoke quietly, but as one with authority. He pointed out, with convincing calm, that there was little to fear from Napoleon. The Corsician's day was over. He had conquered at I cipsic, but the victory had been offset by the repeated fallures of his generals elsewhere. They might say that Napoleon must win where he commanded in person, but a closer analysis of the situation tended to show that the man's power extended nowhere beyond his own shadow. He alone remained powerful because of his name and presence. A power like

this name and presence. A power like that must sooner or later fade.

"The day Napoleon meets England—and that day is near," said Mr. Richmond, amid absolute, attentive stillness, "that day will see a decisive battle in which Napoleon will sink to rise no more."

The speech, coming from the "re-served" Mr Richmond and conveying so much that appealed to common sense, made a great impression. After the gathering, Sandy McClung intro-duced the speaker to the chairman, Margaret stood behind her father, her. face pale and expressionless.
"Ye mind me o' some one," said the diminie, with a sudden moisture in his eyes. He turned away abruptly, and,

sudden emotion of memory, "This is my lass, sir. Margaret, this is Mr. Richmond."

Then Margaret did an odd thing She smiled and held out her hard quite

"How do you do, Mr. Richmond?" she said with a quiet emphasis on the

A week later the dominie asked Mr. Richmond to eat supper at his house. It was after kirk. Richmond glanced at Margaret before replying. Her face expressed nothing. "I will be happy to come, if nothing intervenes to make it impossible," said

Nothing intervened. He went. Mar garet received him as a stranger with whom her father had become acquaint-ed. Her own hands laid the plates and

man's country.
After supper the two men went to the stewdy" and smoked, while the clatter State Official Back, of dishes came from the kitchen. Casi-mir did not hear the old man's talk. Toured Europe on Wheel Every sense was bent upon the kitchen, whence the last clack of the last saucer presently came. Then Margaret appeared, having paused at the door to

wipe her hands on her apron.
Then Mr. Richmond paid more attention to what the dominie was saying.
'The first time I saw you I was minded of a great personage who once came the dominie was explain-

ing.
Margaret glanced at Mr. Richmond; and she sat down. The stranger's face was drawn with pain. Her heart sym-pathized while it exulted. Jamie began to tell a story that had not passed his lips in years. Why he told it, neither Margaret or Charles Edward Casimir ever understood, save that Mr. Rich-mond "minded him of that great per-

Sonage."

The dominie's words grew more fervid as he spoke of the "King over the water." As was usual when touched, even remotely, upon this stirring subject, he finished his outburst with a flood of berserk tears.

flood of berserk tears.

Margaret, who was ever trying to steer her father away from the subject, forgot this time to guard, such was the intensity with which she was watching Richmond. Her father's anguish was as nothing to this man's. Casimir was being crucified, and every word that came from the old man's loyal heart was a white-hot nail that plerced the listener to the raw. His face was drawn and livid, but his ashen lips were set, as is he knew that this agony was good

and livid, but his asnen lips were set, as is he knew that this agony was good for his allment, and that it must be borne to have good results.

He might have stopped the dominie with a plea of illness. He could have stopped him with some trivial remark, for tragedy readily retires abashed hestopped him with some trivial remark, for tragedy readily retires abashed before pathos. But he said nothing; he did nothing. To Margaret's surprise he sat there and suffered, patiently, submissively, even when the old Jacobite spoke of Charles Edward's kingly bearing and physical beauty and mental nobility. There came a sheen of moisture to Casimir's brow—and all at once appreciating snapped in Margaret's heart something snapped in Margaret's heart. She slowly arose to her feet, her face radiant with compassion. But instantly Casimir looked up and half raised a

casimir looked up and nair raised a hand.

"No," he said quietly. "I surely deserve to hear this story."

The dominie, who had been sitting with bowed head, trying to overcome his hair-childish emotion, looked up. Casimir said to him, with deadly calm:

"Sir, is it not just possible, from all the facts in the case, as you have related them, that this man was merely a prince of pretense—that he was a pretender in the strict sense-some con-temptible spy-"

That was as far as he got. The dom-inte forgot his place as host in the re-alization, perhaps, that Mr. Richmond had forgotten his manners as guest. "Sir!" he exclaimed angrily. "I beg your pardon," said Casimir humbly.

humbly.

The dominie recovered himself in stantly. He shook the tears from his face with a toss of his leonine head, and sat down with a frown. For a moment there was awkward stillness. Margaret, who had remained standing. Margaret, who had remained standing, took the fiddle and the bow from the nail over the bookshelf. She handed the instrument to Casmir and said:
"Sir, will you not play for my father

-and me?"

He took the fiddle without a word.

It was as if she connected him with the past in asserting that he knew how to play the instrument. And in her voice—in her face—there was great compassions.

was conscious of a special significance. From the last sad notes he dritted into something she had never heard before. He lingered among the deep notes in a long-drawn way, until the fiddle seemed to breathe of a great sorow, a great repentance, and the desire for forgiveness. It was an appeal that words could never frame—the appeal that goes from heart to neart in the language of the soul.

No sooner had he laid down the fiddle that he arose hurriedly and bade his host good night.

"So soon! Well, Margaret will show ye the door, said Jamie. With a certain heartiness, as if he wished to dispel any ill-feeling over the stranger's unfortunate doubt of the prince, he added:
"Take a good look at our front-door knocker, sir, so ye will know it often again."

At the front door, Chales Edward

At the front door, Charles Edward reached his hand to the knob. He knew she was close behind him. But he dared not pause. He dared not look at her. Enough for tonight! There was hope in his heart, He must be patient. And he would be. the front door, Charles Edward But a little hand touched his as both groped for the docr-knob. For a mo-nentary eternity he looked into her

"Charlie!" Her lips had not moved, yet he had heard his name whispered.
He straightened up, startled, amazed. She was looking up at him, as she had once looked before—before that day in the shepherd's cot. No longer was she the cold, expressionless woman of the smuggler's house, of the kirk, of the schoolhouse. She was again the girl Margaret, looking up to him with eyes that worshiped, pleaded, trusted. "Margaret!" he exclaimed, in a whis-per.

per.

He reached out his hands. She took
them quietly and drew them together,
holding them lightly between her own.
Looking up at him again, she said,

"Mr. Richmond, I like you—more and more—not for what you did tonight, not for what you suffered for the sake of the truth, nor for waiting all these months. I don't think anything could ever make me love again, for, you see, I-I can't forget-I want to forgive you

irst. Then, perhaps—"
"Margaret!" he said, like a man talk-She was striving to forgive and to convey forgiveness—no more—at least not yet. "I know I can never—"

vey forgiveness—no more—at least not yet. "I know I can never—"
She stopped. All at once she knew—she saw—that she was torturing him. The last strand of the steel cord that bound her heart broke, and her love expanded with a sudden eager longing. She shook her hands free from his, but lingeringly, as if they exercised a magnetic power which was difficult to resist. She took a step backward and paused, regarding him from a little disdistance. Her face was lit with joy in him and in a refound knowledge of herself.

"Good night!" she whispered. "Good night—good night!" (The End.)

Turkish War Minister Resigns Before Probe

CONSTANTINOPLE, July 10.-Chefke Pasha resigned as minister of war today. He is said to have been disgusted whom her father had become acquainted. Her own hands laid the plates and knives and forks. She herself waited threats of a parliamentary investigation the two men. Casimir trembled as he helped himself to potatoes out of a dish that her hand held.

"Miss Margaret." said he confusedly, "will you not sit down and let me help you?"

"No." she said simply, "Scotland is a man's country. by the troops' growing disaffection to

After having covered nearly 800 miles in his annual bicycle tour of Europe, Second Assistant Secretary of State Adee is back at his desk. Consul General and Mrs. Thackera, stationed at Berlin, were with Mr. Adee the greater

his tour from Havre and ended there. He has spent several weeks of every summer in continental Europe for many years.

Child Wields Hatchet, Nearly Bleeds to Death structed by Lientenant Milling and Lieutenant Kennedy.

A tight gauze bandage adjusted quickly by neighbors saved the life of six-year-old Goldie McDaniel, of 535 Fifteenth street northeast yesterday afternoon, when the child accidentally nold, Lieutenant Kirtland and Lieutencut a large gash in her leg with a

The little girl was chopping away at the limb of a tree when the sharp edge of the hatchet clove into her leg. A physician, summoned later, declared that the child would have bled to death but for the bandage.

New London to Have Million-Dollar Port

NEW LONDON, Conn., July 10 .- This ity will soon be prepared to dock ocean ners, the state rivers, harbors, and bridges commission having favorably passed on the act of the last general assembly which appropriated \$1,000,000 for harbor improvements and the build-

ng of docks.
The matter was left in the hands of ne commission. Several large lines, it understood, have expressed their de-ire to land their boats here. Work Work Navigation Bureau will be started as soon as possible,

Thirty New Cars.

In a few weeks thirty cars of the 'center entrance' type will be operated by the Washington Railway and Electric Company, an order for their delivery having been placed with the J. G. Brill Company, of Philadelphia. One car operated as an experiment in this city, has been highly successful. The women have been pleased by the low steps, and other features have wen favor.

Pretzels Kill Squirrel.

That preizels do not agree with squirrels was conclusively demonstrated to observe both the spirit and the letter of the law at present. squirrels was conclusively demonstrated yesterday. Herman Zung, a four-year-old Bavarian boy, stole into the Capitol grounds with a bagful of the "German biscuit," and soon had an entire flock of the bushy-tailed nets around him. The pretzels, however, developed such a commanding thirst in the squirrels that one dropped dead in an attack of frenzy bordering on St. Vitus' dance, and others made a mad race for the nearest water fountain they could find.

Yonkers Fire Swept.

YONKERS, N. Y., July 10 .- Fire yes-Margaret quietly sat down while ne tuned the fiddle. He kept his face averted from hers, and presently he began to play. To her wonder and astonishment—and pain—he played the Jacobite isment, "Wae's Me For Prince Charlie"—played it with a meaning which she could not grass, while she

President Host at Luncheon in Honor of Dr. Membreno, Envoy From Honduras

Many Noted Men Asked to Meet Guest at the White House.

The President was host at luncheon at the White House yesterday in honor of Dr. Membreno, the minister of Honduras on special mission.

Asked to meet the guest of honor were the Secretary of State, Philander C. Knox; Senator Henry Cabot Lodge, Senator Augustus O. Bacon, Senator William J. Stone, Senator William Alden Smith, Senator Elihu Root, Congressman William Sulzer, Charles D. White, the Assistant Secretary of State, Huntington Wilson, the Third Assistant Secretary of State, Chandler Hale; John Hays Hammond, William T. S. Doyle, and Major Thomas L. Rhoads, U. S. A.

Miss Taylor to.

Join Camping Party. Miss Dorothy Taylor, daughter of Naval Constructor and Mrs. Taylor of the Navy Yard, will leave Washington tomorrow night for St. Paul, Minn., where she will join a house party for a fortnight. Later she will join a camping party at Lake of the Woods, Minn. returning to Washington the latter part of September.
Mr. and Mrs. Taylor will spend the summer at their place in Virginia.

Mrs. William A. Cullop is at Atlantic City until the adjournment of Congress, when she will accompany Con-gressman Cullop to their home in In-

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh S. Knox will leave Washington this week for the White Mountains, where they will visit Mrs. Knox's parents, Gen. and Mrs. Anson G. McCook, at their bungalow.

The Russian Ambassador and Mme. Bakhmeteff were the principal guests of Mrs. Clarence W. Dolan at luncheon yesterday at Newport. Brig. Gen. and Mrs. George M. Stern-

berg, U. S. A., retired, are at the Ma-plewood Hotel, Pittsfield, Mass., for the

Mrs. Peirce Crosby and Miss Jean Crosby have gone to Narragansett Pier

ARMY AVIATORS TO

well through a row of stunts.

instructions in descending and ascend-

ing. He files the Curtiss and is in-

Beginners Have Lessons.

Lientenant Graham is learning quick-

takes instructions from Lieutenant Ar-

Lieutenant Rockwell, who recently

joined the school, takes flights each

morning with Captain Chandler and the

others. His practice for the next week

will be confined solely to making trips with the veteran filers in order to ac-

custom himself to atmospherical con-

Since returning to Washington from winter headquarters in the South they have been held in check because of the

new aviators, but soon hope to get busy

with some real flying.

Flying hours during the mornings are from 7 o'clock until 9:30. In the afternoon the men fly from 4 o'clock until dark

A new motor boat will be furnished

fer patrol duty in Potomac harbor by

the Buerau of Navigation in the near

future. This will form a permanent

patrol for the enforcement of the pilot

rules among the flotilla of motor boats

Whitefield McKinley, collector of the

port of Georgetown, says the crusade for the enforcement of the law has had a

salutary effect in the past few weeks,

and that the vast majority of motor

To A. O. H. Convention

The annual convention of the Ancient

order of Hibernians, which opens in

Chicago, July 15, will be attended by

P. T. Moran, of this city, national di-

rector, and a delegation which leaves

District Delegates

To Have New Boat

ant Milling.

signal work.

on the river.

INSTRUCT NEW MEN

IN MORNING HOURS

MISS DOROTHY TAYLOR.

Senator Crane to Close Summer Home

Senator and Mrs. Winthrop Murray Trane will close their summer home at Dalton, Mass., for the months of July and August, and have taken a cottage at Manchester-by-the-Sea for that time,

Miss Marguerite Caperton, daughter of Capt. W. B. Caperton, U. S. N., and Mrs. Caperton, is visiting Miss Davis, at Jamestown, R. I.

Miss Wetmore, daughter of Senator Wetmore, will inaugurate her season's hospitalities at Newport with a dinner Friday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry Belmont to Close Home Here Tomorrow.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry Belmont will lose their residence on New Hampshire avenue tomorrow and will go to Bar Harbor, where they have taken a cottage for the season. They will go to Newport the latter part of August or early in September for the late sea-

The Rev. and Mrs. Herbert Shipman, who have been visiting Mrs. Shipman's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edson Bradley, at Tuxedo, since their recent return from Europe, are now visiting Mrs. Shipman's grandmother, Mrs. Marshall J. Allen at Narragansett Pier. Later they will go to Southampton, L. I., for the season.

dinner tomorrow night.

Count Moltke, the minister of Den-

the Medical Association for the Ad-vancement of Medicine in England and

Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. L. Johnston and their children have gone to Reno, Nev., to remain until October 1.

Mrs. W. F. Spurgin has closed her residence on Twenty-first street and will spend the summer with her son-in-law and daughter, Lieut, and Mrs. Edwin E Gunner, U. S. A., at Delafield, Wis.

FOR LITTLE FOLK JUST BEFORE BEDTIME

The Sandman's Stories

BERT'S BURGLAR.

there it stord, a fine set of old Japanese armor.

The set was that of some soldier who had lived many bundred years ago. It was made of brass and red silk, with heavy leather triumings, and the head-piece or helmet was a gorgeous affair with a waving plume on top.

"Gee, but that's a peach!" laughed liert. "It just about fits me. Here's a battle sword that goes with it." and he fished up a cualist old kind of a hatchet from the bottom of the box. In a few moments Mr. Harlan had the figure all mounted and standing at the foot of the front hell stairs. The right arm was held up by means of a wire and in the hand was the shining sword. After tea Mr. Harlan and his wife went to the theater. "I will not be home before It." said he, on seeing Bert reading by the litrary lamp, "so take good care of the house."

"Ton't warry, laughed Bert, "with

Mr. and Mrs. Preston Gibson, who of the house."

Ton't worry, laughed Bert, "with that old Japanese warrior standing up so fiercely in the hall I should think it

mark, has joined Countess Moltke and her mother, Mrs. Nathaniel Thayer, of Lancaster, Mass., at Newport for a -4-Major William E. Horton, U. S. A.

and W. Bowie Clarke will spend the next month in the North, going first to Lake Champiain, where they will be the guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Marshall Allen at their summer home. Later they will accompany their hosts on a fortnight's cruise on the St. Lawrence on their houseboat.

Dr. and Mrs. Charles Reid Collins and Miss Elizabeth Collins will sail from New York tomorrow on the Cedric for a three months' trip to Europe. Dr. Collins has been invited to attend

WHEN Bert Harlan school or last tay of home from school op the last lay of the session he found his father busy unbeging something in the front hall. The thing was finally put together and there it stord, a fine set of old Jap-



would take a pretty brave man to come in slone. I non't hurry—I will read here till you come back."

Bert sat in the quiet room deep in his book till after 10. Then he turned off the light and lay down on a lounge. But he could not sleep, for outside he heard footsteps on the gravel walk. Nearer and nearer the sound came, then the sound of steps softly tipping on the porch till they reached the door. Then Bert remembered that he had forgotten to lock the door. Quiekly the steps entered, and he heard a man's heavy old take a pretty brave man to come

came breathing. So Bert made a dive and breathing. So Bert made a dive and crawled under the sofa, thinking it beat to watch how things were going on. The man came into the room and switched on the electric light; then he walked back into the dining room and began to gather up the silver. This he did by placing the table cloth on the floor and tumbling the knives, forks, and spoons into it. Then the robber went in the cabinet in the sitting room and took out some valuable bits of antique jewelry, got a pair of silver candiesticks from the mantel and put a tiny gold statute in with the other plunder. Bert saw all this, but kept quict. Yet when the man went on another trip to the sitting room the boy darted out from beneath the lounge into the dark hall. He knew that the next move of the man would be to go for anything of value in the bed rooms, and he formed a plan to trap the burglar nicely. So he opened the sides of the Japanese armor and crept in it. It hid him completely, but through the eyeholes of the helmet he could see everything the burglar did.

Just as Bert expected, the man presently went upstairs and in a few minutes began to descend, As the burglar set his foot on the step the big clock in the hall chimed 11.

"Father will be home soon," thought Bert, who was almost south.

"Father will be home soon," thought Bert, who was almost smothered in the

Bert, who was almost smothered in the hot armor.

Bump, bump, bump came slowly down the steps the burglar with his hands full of toilet things and a fine watch. Outside Bert heard the gate click and his father's voice. But the robber heard it, too, and stopped just in front of the Japanese armor. This was that chance for which Bert had been walting. With a quick jerk he tore the sword free from the wire and threw himself with all his weight on the man, at the same time giving a loud scream. The weight of the boy and the armor threw the man to the floor and when he tried to rise Bert gave him a tap on the head with the sword. By this time Mr. Harlan was in the hall and had settled the man while Mrs. Harlan phoned for the police.

The burglar was too much astonished at the armor jumping on him to defend

The burglar was too much astonished at the armor jumping on him to defe...d himself, but he could not help laughing when the boy stepped out.

"Well, I wonder what the old fellow who owned this armor nundreds of years ago would think of 'ts catching a burglar now?" ermarked Bert, as they watched the man being taken away by the officer.

"I suppose he would be very proud of what it did, if he knew," laughed Mr. Harlan. "Just as proud as I am of the way my boy trapped a burglar with an old suit of armor.

FOR TIMES WOMEN WHO WANT TO KNOW

What Is Seen in The Shops

BY THE SHOPPER.

Five o'clock, or anytime for that mat-er, refreshments in the way of iced coffee, lemonade, iced tea, or crushed ruit with ice, are more than acceptable ter, refreshments in the way of iced coffee, lemonade, iced tea, or crushed hold possibly a pint, with all the at published in a recent number of Les Annales, which, on account of the Nice great hit with some young persons as birthday gift

> Cool, comfortable slippers to put on tired feet, are a luxury that every one deserves. The best of feet are promi-nent in hot weather and instead of being flat, become rounded on the soles. her regular correspondence, numberless letters from writers as casual as they were unexpected. In looking over these, which her majesty's secretary often store on F street between Thirteenth A store on F street between Thirteenth Store on Thirt nese and Japanese wares, including the kinds of slippers mentioned. Chinese straw-lined sandals are 35 cents, the silk-lined are 50 cents. Japanese san-

> > Chiffon veiling for jackets "aprons," thirty-six inches wide, is \$1.50 a yard at a store on F street very near to Tenth. The design is small roses in all corolrs, mostly the pastel shade.

Any number of lingerie waists, in thirty or more different styles, are to be had for \$2 at a Market Space department store. Aside from one-piece lingerie dresses, nothing is cooler or more chie than soft, dainty white walsts worn with white skirts. Many of the walsts which the stores are selling now are duplicated, and the main desire of almost every one is to get something that is the only one of its kind and distinctive looking. Although every one of the waists shown is not the only one of its kind, there are so many styles that the duplicates are few Voile is the material largely used, and the trimmings are imported cluny, Irish crochet, Italian val, embroidered me-

Milady's Toilet Table By Mme. D'MILLE

"Face powders now offer inadequate protection. The hot sun burns and the shine of perspiration causes annoy-ance. Dissolve an original package of mayatone in a half-pint of witch hazel and rub a little on the face each morn-ing. You will have a complexion pro-tector and beautifier far superior to anything else. Mayatone will not come off nor show like powder, and keeps the skin soft, fair and girlish looking.
"Many suffer, from itching scalps in warm weather. A dry shampoo re-moves dust, dirt and excess oil; leaves

"The Wolf" From Prison

ATLANTA, Ga., July 10.—"Lupo, the Wolf," erstwhile leader of the most daring band of criminals in America, is the "Wild hairs are a disfiguring blem."

"If the eyebrows are thin and strag-gly pyroxin should be applied with finger-tops, and they should be brushed gently each day to train them to grow into an arch. Pyroxin will also make the lashes grow long and silky."

ON SAVINGS U.S.Saving Bank 14 8 YOU STS

A cheaper auto veil than was spoken of a day or two ago may be found in a department store on Seventh, between D and E. These veils are only 63 cents, come in all shades, have a hemstitched border, and are about two yards long. This price is a special one.

Historical Events on This Day in Past Years

William of Orange, who led the Holwas assassinated July 10, 1584.

The statue of King George III, in Bowling Green, New York city, was destroyed by patriots on this day in 1776. the year the Declaration of Independence was signed.

Rochambeau and 6,000 French soldiers arrived at Newport from La Belle France on July 10, 1780. George M. Dallas, eleventh Vice Pres-

ident of the United States was born on this date in 1792. Mrs. John Tyler, widow of President Tyler, died in Richmond, Va., on July 10, 1889. The amendment to the Canadian reciprocity bill offered by Senator Cum-mins was defeated just one year ago

Governor Dix Again Candidate in New York

ALBANY, N. Y., July 10.-Governor Dix, who was at his desk at the capitol today, reiterated his belief that he would be renominated this fall. "I expect that the party will approve of my administration," was his remark when asked if he thought he would be again selected to head the State ticket. "I do not hesitate to say I am a can-didate," he added.

300 1-lb. Loaves of Bread to the Barrel

-is the quantity yielded by Cream Blend Flour in ACTUAL TESTS.

No other brand of flour on the market yields a greater quantity of PER-FECT LOAVES to the barrel.

For health, satisfaction and economy insist on having- ·

CREAM **BLEND**

AT YOUR GROCER'S B.B.EARNSHAW & BRO

Wholesalers, 1105, 1107, 1109 11th st. se. NOTICE TO RETAILERS

We are THE LARGEST wholesale grocers in the city. We have the stocks and the facilities to meet your demands promptly and satisfactorily.

No Consumers Supplied.

AND WEST POINT IN POLO GAME TODAY

M. Paolo writes:

at College Park, Md., by the army offi- four years will be played at Potomac cers. In order to make most of their Park at 5 o'clock this afternoon betime this summer the veteran filers have tween teams composed of the Eleventh decided to give their spare moments in Cavalry and West Point officers. This the mornings to teaching the new offibrisk practice game took place between officers of the Fifth Ar-Accordingly Capt. Charles DeForest tillery and officers who are stationed Chandler, Lieut. Thomas DeWitt Mill- in Washington. Beginning today there ing, Lieut. Henry M. Arnold, Lieut. will be ten days of playing on the field Roy C. Kirtland and Lieut. Frank M. at the foot of Seventeenth street. Kennedy catch the 6 o'clock Baltimore | The polo field will present an ani-

and Ohio train and by 7 o'clock are put- mated and colorful scene when the refting Lieut. Harry Graham, Capt. Fred-eree's whistle is blown by Col. Charles Assistant Secretary started on erick Hennessy and Lieut. L. C. Rock- G. Treat, the "father of polo in the army." Hundreds of automobiles will Captain Hennessy is the best adbe at hand and other spectators will vanced of the three new officers, being be seated in the concentric circles of able to fly by himself, but still he takes chairs arranged around the field.

President Interested. The Secretary of War, the Chief of Staff, and Gen, Nelson A. Miles will be among the spectators. President Taft

ent at least one day during the tournly to fly the Wright machines. He ment, Captain Langhorne and Lieutenants Swift, Chandler, and Kimball compose the Eleventh Cavalry team playing today against Captain Darrah and Lieu-tenants Dowds, Allin, and Zell, from

has signified his intention of being pres-

tenants Dowds, Allin, and Zell, from West Point. The Fifth Field Artillery will be represented in the matches by Captains Browne and Churchill, Lieutenants Honeycutt, Pennell, and Crane. The officers of the Sixth Field Artillery entered are Lieutenants Parker, Hoyle, Sands, Rumbough, and Beard.

ditions met with in actual flying.

In deciding to fly during the early morning hours, the veteran filers were anxious to complete the education of the pupils, so that they can buckle down to some long-distance flying and signal work. Will Form Army Team. Five star players will be selected at the end of the matches to make up the army team entering the Point Judith tournament at Narragansett Pier, July 22, the five best players being named by a committee consisting of Colonel Treat, Lieutenant Colonel McMahon, Major Laxiter, and Major Allen, all of Treat, Lieutenant Colonel McManon, Major Laxiter, and Major Allen, all of the general staff, and Captain Lindsey, of the Fifteenth Cavalry, who has had charge of the preliminary arrangements

for the matches here. Rules of Game.

It is announced by Captain Lindsey that the following rules shall prevail: There shall be eight periods of seven and one-half minutes each unless other-

wise agreed. Three minutes shall be allowed be-Three minutes shall be allowed between all periods for change of ponies, except at the end of the fourth period when seven minutes shall be allowed. In case of a tie at the end of the last period, the game shall be renewed, after the usual interval, by the ball being thrown in at the center line, and the play shall be continued in periods of seven and one half minutes, or will of seven and one-half minutes, or until a goal or safety is made or a foul is penalized.

A goal shall count one point, a foul declared by the referee one-half point, and a safety one-quarter point. Coachman and Wife

PHILADELPHIA, July 10 .- In a fire which totally destroyed the stable and several outbuildings on the estate of William Townsend Wright, at St. Davids yesterday, Mrs. James Stewart, aged thirty-eight, wife of Mr. Wright's Washington about 3:30 o'clock Sunday coachman, was burned to death in the afternoon.

It is composed of P. F. Carr, District injured that he died later in the Bryn

Lose Lives in Fire

ti is composed of P. F. Carr, District II president; William McEvoy, District Secretary; Thomas McGrath, District treasurer; Joseph Sullivan, District vice starge; Delegate John McConnell; the large; Delegate John McConnell; the Rev. Father Dougherty, District chaplain, and Mgr. Thomas J. Shahan, rector of Catholic University. Mawr Hospital. The fire is supposed to have been started by the explosion of a gasolene stove while Mrs. Stewart was preparing breakfast. The blaze was extinguished by the Radnor fire company, of Wayne, by the Radnor fire company, of Wayne, with a loss of more than \$30,000. The Nursing a Viper, Sensation Today, Wright mansion was not damaged.

ALWAYS DELUGED BY BEGGING NOTES

tective and protector of royalty, are fetes, is practically devoted to memoirs of Queen Victoria and King Edward

"Queen Victoria was no exception to this rule, and whereon she happened nent to be she received every day, besides which her majesty's secretary often communicated to me in the exercise of my duties, I was able to note that the most sincere and deserving of attention with the most sincere and deserving of attention that the most sincere and deserving of attention with the most sincere and deserving of attention that the most sincere and deserving of attention with the majesty's secretary often store on F street between Thirties and Fourteenth, sells all kinds of mese and Japanese wares, including winds of sippers mentioned. Ch were far from being the most numerous.
"In general, those who wrote to the Queen were devoid of all scruples—

humbugs, whimperers, and professional beggars of the sort known collec-tively as 'tapeurs' Requests for stamps and autographs were frequent. and came in every day, and some of them were particularly impertinent, such of that of a collector of Nantes, who drew up a careful list of seventy-two pages of the new and used stamps he required, and which he felt sure her Majesty would kindly give him. Hundreds of people asked for dis-carded clothing, and also for contribu-tions to charitable works and sub-scriptions for the most varied objects, from letteries down to newspapers, from lotteries down to newspapers Women surpassed men writers in pouncing upon every chapce oppor-tunity to press their requests. For instance, it is an old tradition in the English court that, early in April, the sovereign should solemnly distribute in Westminster Abbey the royal alms in satin purses embroidered with the roya

monogram, each containing as many pleces of silver (Maundy money) and being given to as many poor old men and women as the years of age of the "In 1898 this ceremony took place as usual at Westminster while the Queen was at Nice, and her majesty being then seventy-nine years old, this number of men and women had received an equal number of silver places. equal number of sliver pieces. The press of the Riviera had described the event at some length, and immediately an at some length, and immediately an army of old men and women, especially women, of the same age had thought it a good opportunity to beg for the same favor in France. I especially remember one old lady of Cannes, who sent the Queen her birth certificate, proving not only that she was born in 1819 but also only that she was born in 1819, but also on May 24, a date of which I am proud, for on that day was born a great sov-ereign who is the joy of her people."

Friends Try to Rescue

most thoroughly guarded prisoner in the Federal penitentiary, in Atlanta, today, as a result of two efforts to reach him in his cell by confederates.

The warden was warned that Lupo and his band of assassins are plotting to take revenge upon William J. Flynn, the Secret Service agent who worked up

the Secret Service agent who worked up the case against "Lupo, the Wolf;" Judge George Ray, and half a dozen others who were instrumental in imprisoning the Mafia chief.
"Lupo, the Wolf," has twenty-three years of a twenty-five-year term in the Federal prison to serve. In another cell is his lieutenant, Giuseppe Morello. The prison authorities know that the hun-dred-odd members of the band who are still at liberty are busily plotting means

LOCAL MENTION.

Virginia Theater.